

IDA**"Illest 4 Letter Word"**

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Test Test..

(CAGE)

You wanna kill me nigga?

All the way live, we bring to you to host the annual
drowning,
in Lake Michigan..

(CAGE)

I heard some blonde bitch walking through New York
looking for Cage

I'll stab you in the face, ten times in the same place

Lace your little infant 'til you thinking different

When in the same building on the street lift you off
your feet

Won't chill then, microsibling to my cock

Dribbling, Scribbling verses

For the worthless, fuck a million purses

Keep the doctor to remove the slug

I bug when I stand so simple

Took you in the club

Something for ya entourage

Something for your body guards

History shows rappers dying in cars

They lost one in the West; we lost one in the East

Should I drown you in Lake Mich. or buck you in Miami
Beach?

Chorus: Cage

The illest four-letter word in the world is Cage!

Ya better off fucking some cunt raw and gettin AIDS

Bitch the illest four letter word in the world is Cage!

Bitch the illest four letter word in the world is Cage!

Ya better off fucking some cunt raw and gettin AIDS

The Illest four letter word in the world is Cage!

(CAGE)

The illest four letter word in the world, supporter
Rhyme slaughter, the listener to death save the gun for
the
Blonde Ambition, fell off the Christian wagon
Your systems saggin biting my shit and I'm laughing
I can freak simple shit and sell records but I don't
I write the illest shit that cause fans to enter bitin' zones
Keep your guards by your guard you showing cards on
the low
See a man gotta deal, now y'all look just like ??
All you schizophrenics need help with reality
Kill your two little personalities
Shark getting snuck a salary
Observe gravity pullin ya in to earth gradually
You'll see you need a style I create to try and battle me

Chorus

(CAGE)

Big electro shock that you can't understand
I wreck intellects slanted brains like Japan
My An-ger's a result of sick lust
Won't you come and injure us with their brains stringed
up
I've never contemplated while hallucinating
my existence aiding those with imaginations
and mental disorders pulsating
I'm training
My lost love leaves princess to interest and this other
slut
To puff bundles of dust
From bongs while she rocks a thong we get drawn
I keep scratching her clit with salad tongs
Fucked her up against the intercom
So my nigga's down stairs can hear
We're buggin like an insect laying larva in ya ear

Chorus

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